

SICK

THE
MAGAZINE
THAT MAKES
YOU WELL!

FEBRUARY

25¢

ANNUAL
SICK
AWARDS:

Sickest
TV SHOW

Sickest
MOVIE

Sickest
STAR



SICKEST
RECORD
ALBUM
OF '63

LP	HI		INFIDELITY	A "FAMILY" RECORDING
It's a "HIT"! <i>Senate Investigating Committee Hearings</i> PRESENTS:				
VALACHI SINGS!				
IN COSA NOSTRA RHYTHM				
TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR...				
Featuring Vito Genovese Kissed Me! I Lost My Heart in Apalachin ... It's A Sin to Tell A Lie I Kissed Vito Genovese at Atlanta What Kind of a Stoolie Am I?				
original cast				ADAPTED FROM THE UNTOUCHABLES
RELEASED BY BOBBY KENNEDY				CHOREOGRAPHY BY AL CAPONE



Barry took
my lollipop!



James Bond...



Bullpen...



Columbus Lists...

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SICK

No. 26



Volume 4 - Number 4 February, 1964

DEPARTMENTS...

Movie Review...

"The Great Escape"... The story of 200 prisoners-of-war who ate strawberries for two years and finally broke out. "The VIP's" opened in New York, starring Liz Taylor, Richard Burton, and Margaret Rutherford. The film is obviously cashing in on the current notoriety of Margaret Rutherford. A little know fact about Miss Rutherford is that she was a band singer with Stan Kenton... Every movie made in Europe has two versions - the European and American version. In the latest Brigitte Bardot movie, she comes out in one scene completely nude. This is the American version 18

SICKnificant News...

Andrew Fischer, the Quints' father, has been giving out Robert Burns five-packs... France became the world's fourth nuclear power. The other three are the United States, the Soviet Union and Great Britain... We hope 11-17

SICK, SICK WORLD...

Senator William Fullbright said we should act more like seagulls. Someone threw him a fish... How about all the bigots in the country marching to Washington? Maybe they could get Governors Wallace and Barnett to lead them 46

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SICK SWIFTIES. Sick has a new contest, Tom said, winningly... 39

LOOK WHO'S TALKING... A preview of a great new picture-caption book. As George Jessel recently said, "What this country needs is a great new picture-caption book." 28

INTERVIEW WITH MADAM NHU... In the words of Oscar Levant, who is handling press relations for Madame Nhu: "If I were on a desert island with Madame Nhu, I'd quickly make friends with the savages." Is a parade in Viet Nam called the March of Diems? 33

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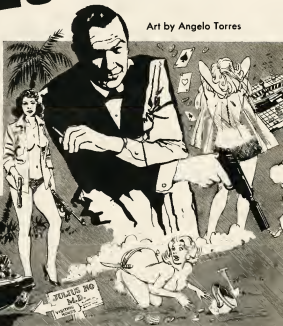
**SECRET
SERVICE**

Ian Fleming's **JAMES BOND**

Art by Angelo Torres

EVERY country has its own secret service agencies. The U.S. has the FBI at home and the CIA abroad. Russia has KGB and WGU and the British have M15, which guards secrets of the home islands, and M16, which seeks out secrets of other governments.

Ian Fleming's wonderful character, James Bond, is with British M16. Like every M16 agent, when James Bond checks into a hotel, he puts a strand of hair across the bureau drawers, some powdered dust on the catches of his attache case and spreads a square of tissue paper by the door of the bathroom. This is not espionage work, it just tells him if the room has been cleaned.



Fleming's novels are filled with bits of information. Like James Bond has an 007 number which means he's licensed to kill. An 006 number means the operator is licensed to wound. These agents are always aiming at an arm or leg. Whereas an agent with an 005 number is licensed to carry a gun but not use it. 004's just wear an empty gun holster. They make weak excuses when you ask them where their gun is.

Numbers 003 and 002 indicate a desk job. 002 means they are licensed to drive a car and kill pedestrians. 001 cannot carry guns or drive a car and they have to eat with plastic spoons and forks. The highest agent in M16 is an 009—he's licensed to kill 007's and 006's and wound 004's and 003's.



Every agent has a cover to conceal his true identity. He might be a representative for a textile company or an insurance firm. One British M16 agent did so well as a dress manufacturer's representative that he left the intelligence service to work for a dress house in Paris. Now, he steals designs from Christian Dior.

James Bond drives a foreign sports car, dresses fantastically well, knows about wines and fine foods and is a big man with the ladies. Bond is a typical M16 agent. A lot of people think Cary Grant is an agent for M16 and movies are his cover.

The only evidence supporting this theory is that it takes Grant 40 minutes to check into a hotel and he always knows if his room has been cleaned. One chambermaid once said: "I never clean Mr. Grant's room. I just take the strand of hair off the bureau drawers, dust his attache case and pick up the tissue paper in the bathroom."

But Cary Grant probably isn't a spy. These days people are spy-conscious and as Ex War Minister John Profumo has said: "You can't look for a spy under every bed."



The one scene we liked in Fleming's "Dr. No" was when James Bond is called before his superior, an 009.

009: 007, what kind of gun do you carry?

BOND: A howitzer.

009: Lots of power, but not highly accurate.

The 007 gives you license to kill but not to slaughter. Like, last month when you captured that enemy agent in Grand Central Station, New York. You took 36 innocent bystanders with him. I don't mind, but Martin Luther King and CORE are getting on our necks. They want to know why no negroes were killed in the gun battle. Then, there was the guy you captured on a BOAC transcontinental flight. Couldn't you have waited until the plane had landed?

BOND: I shot him right through the head.

009: Yes, but he was piloting the plane. All passengers were lost. We got a letter from Jimmy Hoffa on that one—there were no union members aboard... Now, I have a new weapon for you to carry—it's smaller than the howitzer, but just as deadly. It's a flame thrower. Take it.

BOND: Right.

009: And for God's sake, 007, promise me never to try to capture a suspect at a gas station or on a dirigible.



Sickcerely Yours:

Dear Sir:

As an insurance agent, I deal in the sick. I have insured many of your SICK readers. They insist upon collecting claims each month.

Marshall Averbrook
2039 Woodland Avenue
Duluth, Minn.

ED: You're in good hands with SICK.

Dear SICK Gentlemen:

I deeply believe that what "Fish Face" says is true, but stuffing SICK at the bottom of a campfire is even more useful than wrapping fish with it.

Fire Bug
Montreal, Quebec

ED: Why don't you buy an issue of MAD and we'll tell you where you can stuff it.

Dear SICK:

First of all I think that your magazine is SICK. Next, in every encyclopedia I could find, it said that John Rolfe did marry Pocahontas. Anybody who would print something untrue about Pocahontas is unpatriotic. I thought you knew everything.

Karen Ann Beck
1430 Verde
Odessa, Texas

ED: We never said we knew everything. There are a lot of things we don't know about—Unfortunately, we can't think of any right now.

Dear Sick Guys:

I just wanted to tell you poor idiots what I do with every issue of SICK I get. First, I remove the staples (ED: Oh, you're the guy). Then, I proceed to tear the living daylight out of it. I kick the pieces around and then paste them together. Then, I try to read the trash.

Sammy Smith
1325 West Hermosa
San Antonio, Texas

ED: And how long have you been having these headaches?

Dear SICK:

Inn that their Septimber issue, yew spelt that wurd marshmellows wrong. Ifnn I were yew, I woud larn two spel batter.

Yourn trustly,
T. J. Hosford
1503 Central Avenue
Augusta, Ga.

ED: You misspelled "Avenue."

Dear SICK:

I read one of your magazines and I think it was really tops. My girl friend and I would like to have some hep talk. We like to talk to each other in Hep talk.

Cherylene Fultz
408 Cherokee Drive
Warner Robins, Ga.

ED: So go ahead and talk to each other in hep talk, don't let us stop you.

Dear SICK:

I overheard a telephone conversation between a football coach for Georgia and the coach of Alabama. I have notes on the conversation and I wonder if you would like to incorporate them into a story...

An interested telephone listener

ED: We think we got this letter by mistake.

Dear SICK:

I just read the latest issue of SICK and I thought it was very good. I especially liked the Tom Swifties and the Wind-Up Dolls.

Charlene Lord
High Street
Housatonic, Mass.

ED: Our readers write the Tom Swifties and Wind-Up Dolls. Don't you like anything we do?

Dear SIR:

In reply to your comments at the end of my letter printed in your wonderful magazine, I would like to inform you that although there are quite a few funny things about Dilston, I should think there are a greater amount of funny things at your address. I hope it continues that way for your benefit and that of your readers. Strange as it may seem, Tasmania plays a very important part in the well being of our planet, because situated as it is on the Southern tip of Australia, it holds Australia up and prevents the world's largest Island (and smallest continent) from slipping south where it would force South America North, in turn forcing North America closer to New Zealand and I guess you think you are much too close for comfort now.

Michael O'Keefe
Bilston
East Tamar
Tasmania, Australia

ED: And that's our geography lesson for today. Now, Michael, do you know any-



thing about Pocahontas and/or John Rolfe?

Dear SICKly Peoples:

In your November issue of SICK pages 34 and 35 of my issue were stuck together. Please ask your staff to be more careful. I especially enjoy your Wind Up Dolls. My favorites were the



Jack Benny Doll and the Allan Funt Doll. Who would ever have thought of them!

Jimmie Boyd
916 Ash Lane
El Paso, Texas

ED: We just read pages 34 and 35 of our November issue and you didn't miss a thing.

Dear Sir:

I am editor of the Sneed College Chimes, which is our school newspaper. We would like permission to print "The Secret Letters of John F. Kennedy" in our next paper. The article was on page 43 of the February edition. I shall await your reply.

Marlowe Taylor
Elder Hall
Sneed College
Boaz, Alabama

ED: They're all yours as soon as JFK finds where he hid them.

Dear Sickclucks:

I was thumbing an old issue of SICK when I noticed a mistake—a real boo-boo in the June issue (ED: It couldn't

be us). "The Longest Day," on page 32, you have Fabian in two places at one time. One place you have him in on an "LST approaching the beach"—the other place is where he is a paratrooper hanging from a tree by his chute.

Arthur Bradshaw
1504 Ave. L.
Crowley, La.

ED: You never heard of a paratrooper landing in an LST? You don't know about war, do you?

Dear Idiots:

While on a train yesterday, a guy asked me if I had a comic he could read. So I begrudgingly gave him a bundle of trash that some nuts call "SICK." In no time it had travelled right through the train amid a barrage of laughs, snorts of disgust and giggles and I never saw it again. Do you



grooms carry an Insurance Policy for SICK magazines. By the way, I want some pen pals around 13 or 14 who are interested in stamps or horses.

Yours in pain,
John Nickles
2 Bagnall Avenue
Auckland E.1.
New Zealand

ED: Maybe you'll get real lucky and find somebody who's interested in horse stamps.

Dear SICK:

After reading SICK, it is understandable why you do not tell back issues. If I published a magazine such as this, I would be afraid to even sell the current issues.

Dennis Richard
9 LaSalle Avenue
Lawrence, Mass.

ED: Listen, wise guy, We do put out back issues of SICK under a different title—SAD.

To SICK or not to SICK:

Great Day! I say. Ah yes... Our SICK, Desire and Frustration of a once mature family. Those past great scholars are now content to babble and paw at your pages. When first I brought your magazine into the Hallowed halls of home, I thought "... the family that SICK'S together, sticks together." But Ho, how wrong can a mere person be.

Gone, now, are the fun picnics along the rolling Scioto (a local river) and the chilled morn walks thru the wooded hillside. Gads! I was glad to see them go. I feared I was getting too close to Nature, and for an avid SICK reader this is like plunging the knife deep and twisting. SICK shattered my family life and praise be to you. I'm now living as a hermit in an abandoned sewer underneath an ol' brick-lined street. I hope to see this in your SICK. After all, hermits are lonely and they want to know that someone believes in them.

The Hermit
Clarence L. Black Jr.
590 South 22nd Street
Columbus, Ohio

ED: SICK is No. 1 on the reading list in abandoned sewers.

Dear SICK Slobs:

Your magazine is the kind of trash I like, though I must be sick. My mom and her friend, Janelle Neas, think it's crazy. Keep up the bad work.

Pam Brody
7128 Wellington Drive
Knoxville, Tenn.
c/o Eastern State Hospital

ED: Your mother we KNEW didn't like us, but Janelle Neas, we thought, was crazy about us.

Dear SICK:

I would appreciate it if you would inform me of the proper procedure for purchasing back issues of your magazine. I am especially interested in the issues containing the work of Jack Davis.

Mike Murphy
1720 241 Street
Lomita, California

ED: We haven't figured how to get NEW issues yet.

Dear Sirs:

I didn't buy your last issue of SICK and it was great.

John Thomas & Bob Byrd
Boulder, Colorado

ED: Our next issue is great too, be sure not to get it.

Dear SICK:

I think that you should put in more pictures of weirdos in your magazine, like pictures of your editors, for example.

Tommy Turner
3917 Isabel Street
New Orleans, La.

ED: Why don't you send us your picture, Tommy, and we'll use that?

Dear SICK:

In the letter department of your August issue where Jim Mott said, "Your May issue was Sick." He didn't mean it was SICK, he meant it was sick. In your reply to his letter you said "SICK had to be SICK." Any

clod would know that. However, not any clod might know that SICK is sick. SICK could be SICK and still be sick, too. There is a difference in the statements, "I am getting SICK," and "I am getting sick." I think.

Bill Marquardt
2118-A Tennessee Circle
Loring A.F.B., Maine

ED: You trying to confuse us?

Dear SICK:

All joking aside, I enjoy your magazine very much, and I'm old enough to know better. I love the way you tear people in show business and politics



to little bitty pieces and never put them back together again. Some of them should be. Keep up the good work.

Larry F. Schertz
Monument, Kansas

ED: In this issue, see some more pieces on show business people—Joseph Valachi, Barry Goldwater, and Madame Nhu. We know what you're going to say — "Madame Nhu isn't in show business." We wish someone would tell her that.

Dear Slick:

A letter in your November issue from a Kenny Joe Talbort states, "... if all the Governors in the U.S. were like Governor Faubus, Governor Ross Barnett of Mississippi and Governor George Wallace of Alabama, the United States would be a lot better place to live." Well, if this ever came about, I sure as hell wouldn't want to live here. Maybe someday, one of those Southerners will pick up a History book and find the spot where it says that they lost the Civil War 100 years ago. Or is that a misprint in our Northern books?

David Vura
Cleveland, Ohio

ED: It's talk like that which started the first Civil War!

SICK:

Thanks for publishing SICK magazine and letting people enjoy humor at its best.

Rudy Zabek
288 Main Street
North Brookfield, Mass.

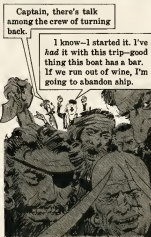
ED: You're welcome. We're waiting for the straight line.

COLUMBUS- Was he a Lush?

History is ever changing. We mean past history. Historians are continually learning new things about past events. For instance, recently, historians pointed out that on his trip to

the New World, Christopher Columbus carried more wine than food. We can't help wondering what would have happened if Columbus was a drunk . . .

SCENE: Aboard the Santa Maria, somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean.







CRIME HEARINGS

ANNOUNCER: These past weeks, Joseph Valachi has been giving testimony before *The Senate Committee Investigating Crime in the United States*, presided over by Senator Thurmond McAllister, Democrat of Illinois. Now, "NEWS ROUND-UP" takes you to Washington, D. C. to the Senate Room for a continuing report on the Senate Committee's Investigation of Crime.

VOICE: Da organization was known as Buttons, or Mafia by outsiders. In da

gang, it was Cosa Nostra—Our Thing. After Vito Genovese went to Atlanta, the soldiers were afraid to take his place. The only time the soldiers met the lieutenants was at Christmas time when they'd have a table. Otherwise, the bosses never had nothing to do with the soldiers....

ANNOUNCER: You have just heard Senator Thurmond McAllister, Democrat of Illinois, speaking before the Senate Investigating Committee on Crime in the United States, as part of our continuing coverage....



SICKnificant News of the World

U.S. Interior Secretary Stewart Udall is heading for Tananyika where he plans to climb the 19,565-foot Mount Kilimanjaro.

Our Secretary of the Interior seems to be always climbing mountains. When his office wants to call him to the phone, they pull on his rope.

It would seem that the Secretary of the Interior should be going down into mines instead of up mountains.

Udall is climbing Kilimanjaro without the help of a guide. But then, it's not too hard to find the top of a mountain. You just start at the bottom and keep going up.

Kilimanjaro is either Africa's highest mountain or its deepest valley, depending on how you look at it.



There is snow on the peak of Kilimanjaro all year round. That's simply because they have no snow removal. Guys used to climb up there and shovel snow off the peak, but they had to cut it out—a guy could get a heart attack that way.

It's worth the climb. From the top of Kilimanjaro you can see all of the Uganda Province... You can also see our Secretary of the Interior, Stewart Udall.



HIS name is Marcos Perez Jimenez, he is the former dictator of Venezuela. Jimenez was overthrown in 1958 and came to live in luxury and squalor in Miami Beach. Now, he has been extradited by the Venezuelan government and has been moved to a prison in San Juan where he's living in luxury.

Jimenez stole 13.4 million dollars from the Venezuelan treasury, according to the Betancourt government. That's not so much money, but remember, it's only a small country. When he was in power, P.J. maintained a dreaded secret police. No one knows what the dreaded secret was they were keeping.

Jimenez pictured himself as a modern Robin Hood, stealing from the rich and giving to the poor. But after doing this for awhile, the rich became the poor and the poor became the rich. Then, he had to reverse the process and steal from the poor who were now rich, and give to the rich who were now poor.

Soon, no one in Venezuela knew if it was better to be poor and get money or be rich and get robbed.

ARMY FIGHTS CARACAS JAILBREAK



Caracas, Venezuela—Rebellious inmates staged the biggest jailbreak in history at La Planta Prison. About 620 prisoners took part. An army of 2,500 repelled the escapees.

SCENE: Warden's office.

Gentlemen, I think the jailbreak was an inside job. What do you think, Doctor?

As the prison psychiatrist, I think we must ask ourselves why they wanted to leave us. Warden, where have we failed?

There are 80 prisoners still at large. I counted noses this morning and I'm a little worried—there were more noses than prisoners.

We must remember that our job is to rehabilitate. We must increase the sports program, expand hand craft training and double the guard.



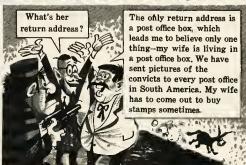
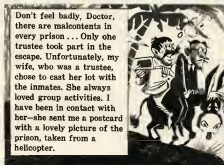
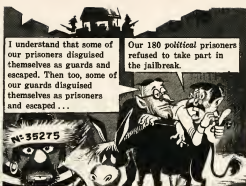
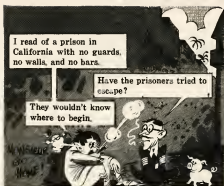
I'm glad to report that roadblocks were put up within 35 minutes after the break. Our search parties were out 48 minutes after the break.

Are they searching for the prisoners now?

No, they haven't been able to get past the roadblocks. Once those roadblocks go up, nobody gets through.

[APESANTE VAI-B.]





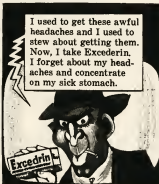
BANKING BY TV IN ROCHESTER

Rochester, N.Y.—Television banking has begun in a Rochester bank. Customers can conduct their transactions via a closed-circuit TV operation installed in the bank's parking lot.

Now, hoods can hold up a bank from the parking lot. Any modern bank robber automatically becomes a star of recordings, film and closed-circuit TV. Wouldn't it be something if a guy robbed this bank in Rochester and got a TV Emmy for the best guest shot of the year? A guy could rob the bank four times and get his own series.

Can't you just see a crook apprehended by the police calling his wife and saying: "Watch TV tonight, dear, I'm on 'Naked City'."

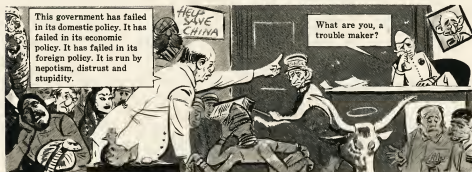
We can imagine the scene of a Rochester hold-up going something like this:



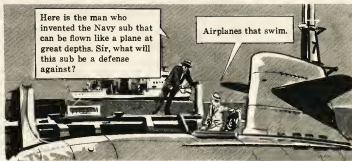
INDIAN NUTS AND FLYING SUBS

NEHRU LISTENS TO CHARGES AGAINST HIS GOVERNMENT

NEW DELHI—Opposition Leader J. B. Kripalani charged in Parliament that Nehru's government of 16 years has been a total failure.



TEST SUB- MARINE THAT FLIES UNDER WATER



MONKEY TO TEST FOR MOVIE ROLE

Hollywood—20th Century Fox is searching for a monkey who can paint to take a prominent part in a new major production.

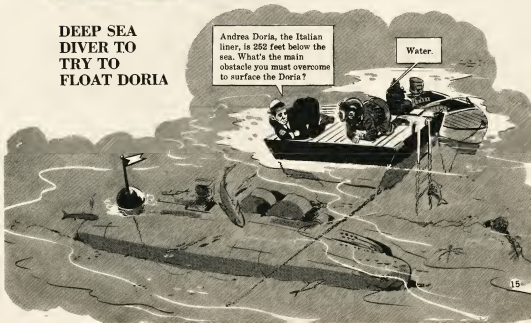
Scene: Agent in Beverly Hills home of Cheeta.



DEEP SEA DIVER TO TRY TO FLOAT DORIA

Andrea Doria, the Italian liner, is 252 feet below the sea. What's the main obstacle you must overcome to surface the Doria?

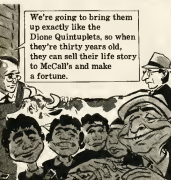
Water.



QUINTUPLETS

SICK presents its exclusive interview with Mr. Andrew Fischer, father of the South Dakota quints. This interview is so exclusive, even Mr. Fischer didn't know about it. Mr. Fischer wants a lot of money for an exclusive interview—so actually the only way to get one from him cheaply was either to fake it or to get the interview before he made it big with the multiple births.

We faked it.

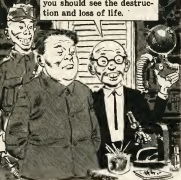


GERM WARFARE

British authorities report that Red Chinese scientists are experimenting with germ warfare. They described the probe as Mao Tse-Tsung's pet project.

SCENE: Lab in Red China.

Mao, we have developed a first in germ warfare. A bomb that can kill three million germs. We'll get it into production as soon as we get the bugs out of it. We tested it on one of our most populated cities and you should see the destruction and loss of life.



Let me see a picture, professor. I always say one picture is worth a thousand lives.

This germ is fantastic. You drop it on wheat—it's a wheat germ. It puts radio activity in wheat. You can't detect it in the wheat but when they try to make bread—BAM!



I don't think you fully understand our problem, Professor Nagasaki. We're trying to annihilate a whole population, not destroy the Bond Bread Company.

I've got another germ you're going to love. You put it in kids' milk.



What if the kids don't like milk?

We've thought of that. Are you ready? We're also thinking of putting it in Bosco.



This new germ is so small Doctor-Tse-Tsong put 300 million of them on the tip of his little finger. We haven't seen Doctor Tse-Tsong since and Doctor Tse-Tsong hasn't seen his little finger.

Have you tested this germ yet?

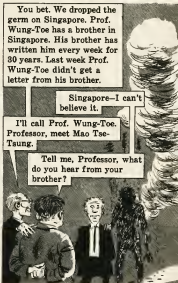


You bet. We dropped the germ on Singapore. Prof. Wung-Toe has a brother in Singapore. His brother has written him every week for 30 years. Last week Prof. Wung-Toe didn't get a letter from his brother.

Singapore—I can't believe it.

I'll call Prof. Wung-Toe. Professor, meet Mao Tse-Tsung.

Tell me, Professor, what do you hear from your brother?



THE GREAT ESCAPE

"THE GREAT ESCAPE" stars Steve McQueen and James Garner, two TV favorites. McQueen starred in *"Wanted Dead or Alive"* and Garner was on *"Maverick."* James Garner's wife had a serious problem...on alternate weeks she was married to Jack Kelly.

Richard Attenborough is the other co-star of *"The Great Escape"* and his TV credits include: *"The Earl Schieb Playhouse," "Sing Along With Anthony Eden"* and *"Swing Along With John Profumo."*

"The Great Escape" tells of an actual at-

tempt at Stalag Luft North to free some 250 prisoners. That would be the biggest exodus since Sal Mineo left Egypt in *"A Child Shall Lead Them."*...

The story of a prison camp in World War II, the film was released by United Artists. Many people think a prisoner-of-war camp is a bad place. This is wrong. During a war, a prisoner-of-war camp is the safest place to be. You see little or no action. You get three meals a day, plenty of exercise, and no marching. That's why, during every war, both sides take many prisoners.

We know a GI who surrendered to the enemy during basic training. He turned himself over to a Japanese waiter and was held prisoner in Newark, New Jersey. Not all prisoners were lucky enough to be held in camps so close to home. This GI had it made. He sent food parcels to his folks from the Japanese restaurant. His folks were being held prisoner in Rochester, New York. Anyone who stays in Rochester, N. Y. has got to be held prisoner there.

Finally, the GI got tired of his confinement in Newark and he put a note in a fortune cookie—*"I'm being held prisoner in a Japanese Garden Restaurant."* That's how that joke got started.

Prison camp life is full of activities—in daytime you have sports, crafts, pleasant company.

Social Activities at the Prison Camp:



Monday Night At The Movies.



Forestry.

And at night there's the tunnel to dig.

In this documentary, the inmates dig a tunnel 30 feet deep, six feet high and 89 yards long. Anyway you look at it, that's some tunnel. And it still falls short. They come out two miles this side of Chicago and have to take a bus to *Mister Kelley's*.

Tunnels are tough to dig—not like a bridge. Any child can build a bridge. In the first place, with a tunnel you have to work in the dark. You have to guess which way you're going. That's why the Lincoln Tunnel is such a fantastic accomplishment. It starts at the end of a highway on the New York side, goes under the Hudson River for a mile and a half and comes out on the Jersey side right where another highway begins.

That's what made Lincoln such a great man. If James Polk had dug the Lincoln Tunnel, he would have missed the highway on the Jersey side altogether.

James Polk couldn't dig a tunnel. He couldn't even build a bridge and bridges are easy. That's why we don't have any James Polk Tunnel or James Polk Bridge and no James Polk Memorial.

Lincoln could have crossed the Hudson River with a bridge, but that would be too easy. He chose a tunnel. This same man, Abraham Lin-

coln, built a highway—The Lincoln Highway, 3,000 miles across the United States, connecting Pennsylvania and California. Of course, the Lincoln Highway isn't as colossal as a tunnel.

Can you just imagine what a big man Abraham Lincoln would be today if he had built a tunnel all the way across the country from Pennsylvania to California? And a highway across the Hudson River?

With all this, plus the time he spent on the Memorial, Lincoln found time to be our 16th President and sign the Emancipation Proclamation in Washington, D. C., which freed the slaves in Washington, D. C. Unfortunately, it didn't free them anywhere else.

But during the war Lincoln got a lot of slaves out of the South. And do you know how he got them out? In a tunnel—not a bridge.

You may ask what all this has to do with "*The Great Escape*." You may say, that isn't the plot of the picture. We know that, but it should have been.

One interesting aspect of the movie was, to get out of the theater you had to dig a tunnel under the refreshment stand. Just our luck it landed us in another theater that was showing "*Tarzan's Three Challenges*." Tarzan's third challenge was to sit through "*The Great Escape*..."



No wild parties after 11 p.m.

If this room doesn't face the park, I don't want it.

Solitary Confinement.



Gee, Steve, there's enough nitro in here to blow up Boulder Dam. What are we using it for?

To blow up Boulder Dam. A Dutch boy's got his finger stuck in it.

Basket Weaving.

The Great Escape Begins.



Don't be surprised if we find the Mets down there.

Through the Cellar.



A perfect three-point crash.

There goes my safe driver rates.

By plane.



Listen, I hear someone digging.

Maybe the guards have a tunnel, too.

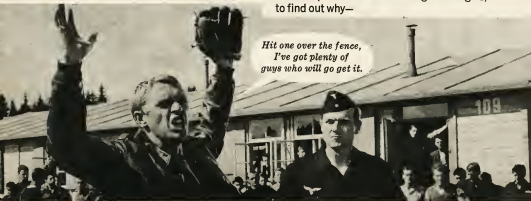
Via tunnel.



Now, tell us once more—

Vito Genovese is top man in Nosa Costra in the East.

The escape fails and an interrogation begins, to find out why—



Hit one over the fence, I've got plenty of guys who will go get it.

But the attempts go on.

CRIME

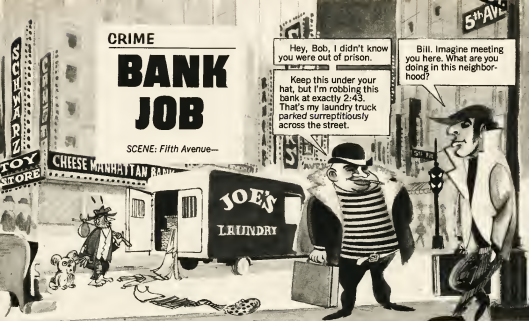
BANK JOB

SCENE: Fifth Avenue—

Hey, Bob, I didn't know you were out of prison.

Keep this under your hat, but I'm robbing this bank at exactly 2:43. That's my laundry truck parked surreptitiously across the street.

Bill. Imagine meeting you here. What are you doing in this neighborhood?



I wondered what a laundry truck was doing on Fifth Avenue. Look, Daddy-O, I hate to wreck your plans, but it so happens that I'm robbing this bank at 2:36. I've been planning it for six months.

Where's your laundry truck?

Too obvious. I've dug a tunnel to this bank from F.A.O. Schwarz Toy Store. I'm making my escape on a giraffe.

Hate to disappoint you. This is my bank. My brother has been working here for 15 years just to get into a position of trust. He's Vice-President.

Look, there's no problem—this bank has 35 branches conveniently located throughout the Metropolitan area.

But this is the only one I have a tunnel to.

YOU HAVE A BROTHER AT THE CHEESE MANHATTAN

Our problem is solved—we'll rob the bank together and split the loot. I'll make my escape via the laundry truck and you'll ride off on the giraffe.

Hold it! What's the commotion?



Two guys just robbed our bank! They're escaping in that armored car.

I wondered what an armored car was doing on Fifth Avenue. Well, easy come, easy go.

Sure, it's easy for you to talk. All you have to do is start digging another tunnel. What about my brother? He worked 15 years to get to be V.P. in this bank?

ANOTHER NATION
BANK

So, get him a job in another bank.

What? And lose his seniority?

SONGFEST

Meanwhile, back at the Fort, they are holding a singing recital which is the biggest in crime history. Joe (Canary) Valachi, a former member of Cosa Nostra

("Our Thing"—it sounds like a song title, but is the true name for the Mafia) is singing to federal agents on all the big assassinations in the underworld. Valachi is giving authorities some valuable information.

SCENE: Fort Monmouth, N.J.

All right, now Joe, tell Senator McClellan what you told us.

Tommy Galuchi killed Albert Anastasia. Harry Hipocci bumped off Arnold Schuster. Tony Galibaasi killed Little Augie Pisano. Newt Armini killed Willie Moretti... Frank Howard killed Jesse James. Jagues Van den Dresched killed Leon Trotsky

... Alexander Hamilton was shot down by Aaron Burr. Nathuran Gadse killed Mohandas Gandhi... an iceberg sank the Titanic... John Wilkes Booth did the job on...

I saw a fantastic movie on the Late Show last night entitled, "Daughter of Shanghai" starring Anna May Wong. It told the story of Sing Lu, played by Keye Luke and Ting Hu, played by Sessua Hiwakawa. The part of Sing Lu's son, Chin Lee was played by Bobby Driscoll.

That's my best joke. It's all right. I've got other jokes—unfortunately, none of them are as good as my Bobby Driscoll joke.



To expose the ring that killed her father, Anna May Wong disguises herself as a young Chinese boy. Which isn't very difficult. She just changes her expression. J. Carol Naish heads the ring of smugglers which includes Buster Crabbe, Anthony Quinn (before he made it big) and David Niven. These now famous stars are hard to identify because Buster Crabbe is wearing a mustache and David Niven isn't. And J. Carol Naish, the leader of the gang, isn't even in the picture. Leo Carrillo is playing J. Carol Naish. They couldn't get Thomas Gomez. Thomas Gomez was playing George Tobias at the time.



Meanwhile, Chin Lee—Bobby Driscoll... You remember Bobby Driscoll. Do you remember my Bobby Driscoll joke? When I told you it was my best joke, you didn't believe me, did you?

Bobby Driscoll has disguised himself as a girl which is very difficult. It took an operation. He joins the gang. By this time J. Carol Naish has had a nervous breakdown. He sings the hit song from the picture: "What the heck is wrong with me?"—Anna May Wong learns from him that her father was not killed by knife wounds as she first believed. He died from neglect... neglect of the knife wounds.

Monologue for a sick comic

ANNA MAY WONG

Anna May Wong tells Bobby Driscoll that a gang of smugglers have killed her father because he has the dope on them and he is going to sell the dope to the authorities. He's a dope peddler.



After Anna May Wong, who you remember is now disguised as a boy, joins the gang, J. Carol Naish falls in love with her—him. He can't understand it.



She and Bobby expose the gang and J. Carol Naish finds out Anna May Wong is really a girl. He goes out and shoots his psychiatrist, saying "He knows too much!"

This ends the smuggling ring, but leaves thousands of aliens in China who are starving and have nothing to eat—which is pretty much the same thing. Everytime Anna May Wong thinks about this it makes her sick. So she decides to do something about it. And she does... she stops thinking about it.



Mrs. Robin Hood

Recent pronouncements from England indicate that Robin Hood was not the hero we have previously accepted him to be. In fact, British historians claim that Robin was a wife deserter.



SCENE: Office—Missing Persons' Bureau



Now, what is your husband's name, Mrs. Hood?

Robin—he was named after a bird.



What bird? Never mind. Why do you think your husband has deserted you?

I sent him for a loaf of bread 12 years ago and he still hasn't come back.

The bakery is just a block from our home.



Oh, then he should be back by now. Twelve years is a long time to go for bread. Let me check your case with our chief investigator:

Jim, I have a Mrs. Hood here. She sent her husband for a loaf of bread 12 years ago. I guess because she had no bread in the house.

What? I'll ask her—



Mrs. Hood, do you have any rolls in the house?

I see—

Jim, she says if you find her husband, tell him to bring back a dozen seeded rolls, too... Right.



Now, Mrs. Hood, where does your husband live now?

He lives in Sherwood Forest. He sleeps, works and cooks his meal there.



I hope he's putting out all campfires. Does he live alone in the woods?

No, Robin has his merry men with him.



Oh, it's a colony. Well, as long as they're happy. What work do they do?

They rob from the rich and give to the poor.



Is there any money in that work?

No, I think it's a tax dodge.



Now, do you want to sue your husband for non-support?

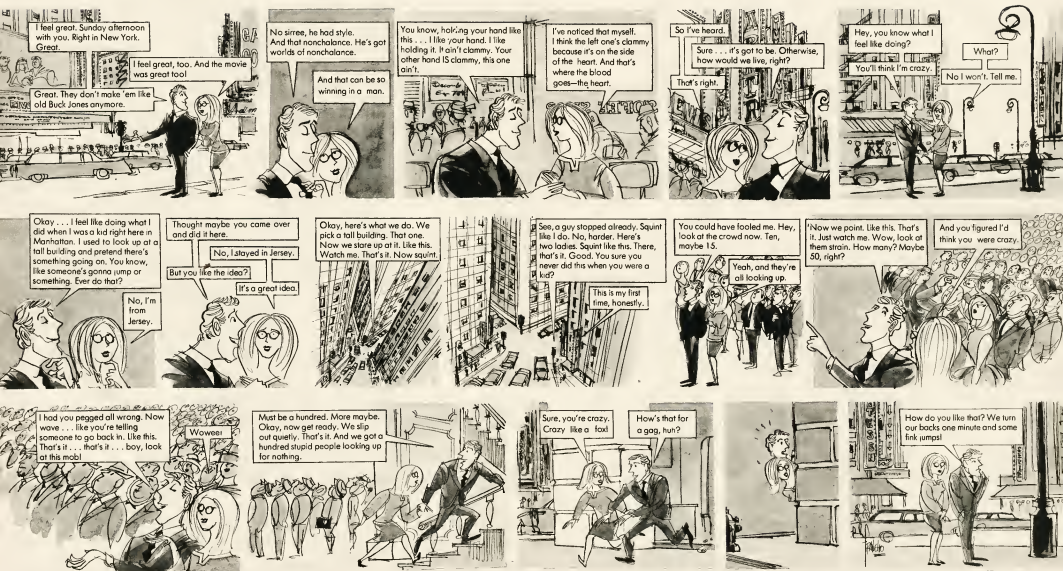
No, I don't need money—I'm rich.



Then, why do you want us to find your husband?

Just tell him to stop robbing me.

BUILDING WATCHERS





Jack tells me
you're a butcher.
Do you have your
own store?

YOUR SICK writers are finally coming out with a picture-caption book. We started it back in '51-1851... but being such perfectionists, have just finished it. Meanwhile, other, more alert authors such as Gerald Gardner ("WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE") have made a fortune on similar books (though certainly not as funny). We're not the first, but ours may end the whole trend.

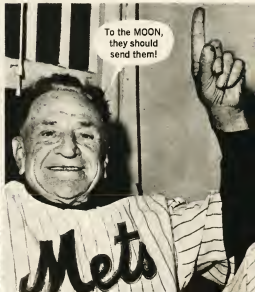
ACTUALLY, SICK was the first publication to popularize the photos with the comic-style speech balloons. In LOOK WHO'S TALKING, we have gleaned the "masterpieces" that have appeared in SICK through the years and added about eighty percent new material to score what great humorist Georgia Jessel proclaims: **THE WILDEST AND FUNNIEST PICTURE-CAPTION BOOK EVER PUBLISHED!**

HERE, for the first time anywhere, is a
prevue of ---

LOOK WHO'S TALKING



You're wrong—
MY side brushed
with Crest.

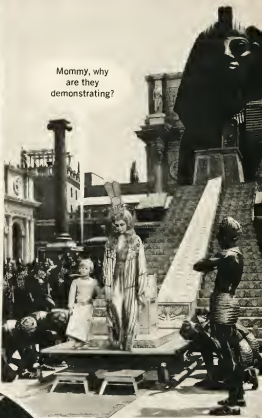


To the MOON,
they should
send them!





Mommy, why
are they
demonstrating?

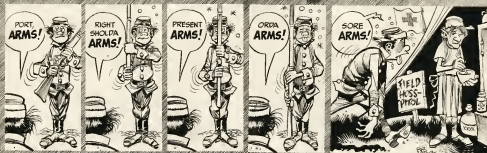


All I said
to the kid
was "Draft
Goldwater"



Copies of **LOOK WHO'S TALKING** are in great demand at The White House, FBI Headquarters, Cosa Nostra, The Kremlin and all local police stations and post offices. To make sure you get yours, send 50c per copy (for attractive 8"x11" stiff-cover "paper-back" volume) to "Look Who's Talking," 32 W. 22 Street, New York 10, New York. Also available at newsstands, if you move fast.

Bo Rearguard



BO REARGARD ANSWERS THE CALL--
FOR **CHOW TIME**



INTERVIEW WITH MADAME NHU

Script—Dee Caruso

This is "Youth Wants to Know Plenty!" and our guest today is Madame Ngo Dinh Nhu of South Viet Nam. As you can see, the learned Madame Nhu does not require an interpreter as she is well versed in English. Madame Nhu can also converse fluently in seven other foreign languages besides her native Vietnamese tongue. Tell us, Madame Nhu, what are the other languages that you speak?

Very much. I have the greatest respect for President Kennedy.

Is this your first visit to America's shores?

French, Latin, Indian, Spanish and a little German.

Oh, you spoken der dutch?

No, I visited America as a little girl.

Who is the U.S. Ambassador to Viet Nam?

Because the monk was drugged before they set fire to him.

What, in your opinion, are the three major problems facing your people?

Henry Cabot Lodge.

Thank you, Madame Nhu, for your straight-forward and informative answers. It has been a pleasure speaking to you.

As long as the Viet Cong armies are in the hills and villages.

That just wraps up "Youth Wants to Know Plenty" for this week. Our guest was Madame Ngo Dinh Nhu of South Viet Nam. This is Herb Crane saying good afternoon.

Newsweek, the New York Times and the Associated Press.

Forget it



Is the U.S. LOSING Viet Nam to the Vietnamese?

SICK wanted an authoritative report on Viet Nam so we sent our political expert to San Francisco—we couldn't afford to send him all the way to Viet Nam. He reports the situation is grave—in San Francisco. Here is his report:

VIENT NAM is a small country the size of Rhode Island and the United States government is worried that it might be overrun by Communists. Viet Nam, not Rhode Island.

Viet Nam is similar to San Francisco. If it isn't similar to San Francisco, I'm in big trouble. Because I've never been in Viet Nam and I am in San Francisco.

The Viet Nam people have been fighting the Communist Viet Cong for three years. All that time we have been giving aid to the Vietnamese and it's resulted in internal strife and rioting. Maybe we should give the same kind of aid to the Communists.

The Vietnamese are peace-loving people. It is hard to wage a war with them. Ask a Vietnamese, "Don't you know there's a war on?" And he will usually answer: "Where?" If you point to the outskirts of his village, he'll move the village.

The Viet Nam Navy has only one aircraft carrier, but no planes. They are using the carrier as a parking lot. You should see the way they get cars on and off of it.

The U.S. is spending 1.5 million dollars a day in Viet Nam. I can't understand spending that much in a day in Viet Nam. At Coney Island, I could understand it.





Viet Nam has its own mind how it will run its government and it wants no interference from the U.S. government. It's a lot like Birmingham, Alabama.

Viet Nam is important to us. If we lose Viet Nam, we also lose neighboring Laos, Cambodia, Thailand, Malaya and possibly Rhode Island, which, as I already noted, is practically overrun with Communists now.

BEFORE THE REVOLT...

One royal family made all the laws in Viet Nam. There, they call this a family dynasty. Here, we call it representative government.

The royal family consisted of Ngo Dinh Diem and his brothers, Can Nhu, Luyen Nhu; his sister-in-law, Madame Nhu and her inquisitive husband, What's Nhu?



They were opposed by Buddhist Monks who live in the Pagodas — North and South Pagoda. Buddhist Monks believe in fiery human sacrifice which led Madame Nhu to comment: "Buddhist Monk shouldn't play with matches."

Madame Nhu always has the right expression for every occasion. When she was told her people were suffering from a water shortage, in America-backed Saigon she quipped: "Let them drink Coke." Wouldn't that make you love her?

Madame Nhu is worse than Lucretia Borzia. That's why they never let her mix drinks at a party. She says she will visit the UN this year, but UN Secretary General U Thant replied that the UN will not respond to threats.

President Kennedy sent Henry Cabot Lodge to Viet Nam. I don't know why he had to send three men. When Madame Nhu met Lodge, she thought he was a folk singing group. She asked: "Do you know 'Kisses Sweeter than Wine'?"



Lodge replied: "Not from personal experience, but I'll take your word for it." That may, in some small way, explain why Lodge isn't our Vice-President today.

Madame Nhu, as a delegate of Interparliamentary Union Conference in Belgrade, had lunch with the President's younger brother, Teddy Kennedy. Teddy was in Belgrade doing more for Massachusetts.



Teddy and Madame Nhu conversed at length. Madame Nhu speaks French, but it is similar to English. For instance, the French word for "Sil vous plait" is "please." After their conversation, reporters asked Madame Nhu if she had trouble understanding Teddy's English. She replied: "Is that what he was speaking?" There, she did it again.

Fourth Annual SICK Awards

For best TV shows-

NAKED CITY and CAR 54, WHERE ARE YOU?

AT THE end of each year, most periodicals make some authoritative appraisal, reviewing outstanding achievements in their field, whether it be politics, fish and stream, or entertainment.

For '63 all the plaudits have been said, the banners have been unfurled and the cream has been lapped from the coffee leaving only a cup and a half of grounds. Since the appeal of SICK — what there is of it — is for the negative-minded and feeling strongly that somebody has to point out the weaknesses of the entertainment industry, what else is there for us to do but to give SICK Awards for outstanding failures, turkeys and bombs.

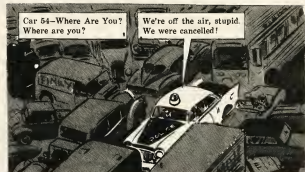
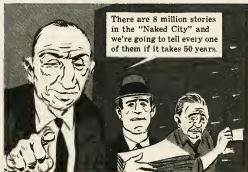
Far and away the most depraved caper on the artifice-entertainment scene was the CLEOPATRA marathon, featuring Liz and Richard in a modern Roman Orgy.

To LIZ TAYLOR we bestow the accolades of SICK's SICKest star which brings to mind a gag we killed, upon our lawyer's advice, at the time Liz was undergoing dental surgery. The photo showed Liz on the dentist's chair, looking at the reader and saying, "So what if I can't brush my teeth; after every male?" We also acknowledged that Liz was the first actress to win an Academy Award for a throat operation.

The SICKest movie award has to go hands down to "CLEOPATRA," the biggest bust in screen history. And the SICKest joke about the picture is when two people walk out of the theater (after seeing Cleopatra) and the wife says: "You have to admit Liz Taylor is beautiful" and the husband replied: "Ok, which one was she?"

The SICKest TV show every year—a continuing award, has got to go to *The Lawrence Welk Show*, but it's so Sick we can't bear to watch it anymore so it wouldn't be fair to judge it. Instead, we're going to give our award to two shows that, surprisingly enough, are our favorites—"NAKED CITY" and "CAR 54—WHERE ARE YOU?"

Actually, the award should go to the *Networks* for dropping these winners—"Naked City" was a highly engrossing, adult show and "Car 54" a delightful comedy. How they drop these shows and substitute something like "Houston Temple" or "Redigo" is beyond our comprehension.



For WHAT'S MY LINE-

-like, who cares anymore?

For most ridiculous commercial



To CLEOPATRA-

for the biggest bust in emotion pictures



Anacin Commercial

It seems all it takes to get along in the world today is a little tablet. Here are two secretaries—one has not taken Anacin and the other has—see what happens—

SCENE: Office. Boss, papers in hand, to Secretary at typewriter.



Now, here's a secretary who, being aware of the tensions of the business world, has fortified herself with Anacin...



SICK SWIFTIES

SWIFTIES.....

Nail it shut, he said, tactfully.

Patrick Close
North Battleford,
Saskatchewan, Canada



Go to the back of the boat, he said sternly.

Enough of your fairy tales, he countered grimly.

Our group had 34% fewer cavities, he said, crestfallen.

Jim Cohen
c/o Dr. Jean V. Cohen
Springfield Hospital
Sykesville, Maryland



I smoke two packs of cigarettes a day, he said malignantly.

Charles J. Engle
Boulder, Colorado



Pass the Manischewitz, she whined.

There's Moby Dick, he wailed.

I have a Compact car, he said Valiantly.

P. Barkan
Bayshore, New York



Will you buy a diamond, he asked hopefully?

I love coffee, he said instantly.

Here's a gift for you, she said presently.

Fred E. Bond
North Highlands, California



I go to the University of Mississippi, he said demonstratively.

Bill Melden
Lookout Mt., Tenn



My wash is so white, she said cheerfully.

Mantle hit a grand slam, he said sluggishly.

Pat Pastink
Honesdale, N.Y.

Gary J. Price
Charlotte, N.C.



You look like the Venus De Milo, he said disarmingly.

I want a martini, she said dryly.

Jimmy Ford
Orange, Texas



THE SICK SWIFTIES are pouring in, he said damply. Many of these Swifties were duplicated by later entries, but in these cases only the first will receive the credit. We noticed that some ten Swifties were heavily repeated, so we suspect somebody is circulating a book of Swifties to put us out of business.

Can a divorced Governor from New York run for President? Nelson asked rockily.

Joyce Stegokoff
Los Angeles, California



I'll take two dogs, he said frankly.

Take a ten mile hike, he ordered callously.

Nat Gianhalvo
Westfield, New Jersey



Have you met my wife, Governor Rockefeller asked happily.

I kept cool, calm and dry, she said secretly.

Arthur Field
Hampden-Sydney, Virginia



I was just run over by a steam roller, he said flatly.

We always play best on a wet field, said Alvin, darkly.

Jerry Bailey
Chicopee, Georgia

Teri Sampey
Los Angeles, Calif.



You forgot the stitches, Doctor, he said openly.

I've just killed Arthur, he said artlessly.

Nelson Pacheco
Newport, Rhode Island



SEND in any more SICK Swifties you can think of - we will illustrate as many as we can and print the others. If your favorite Swifty didn't appear this time, don't lose heart - we will use more in future issues.

We'll pay \$2.00 for each Swifty we use, they advised financially (No, that one we won't use -Ed.).

I knocked down 8 pins, he said sparingly.

I'm too tired to put my trousers on, he said pantingly.

Joe Filowist
Clairton, Pa

Steven Swarts
Hekersfield, California



You smell like a goat, he said sheepishly.

The natives are restless, he said savagely.

Freddie Chambers
Hessmont, Texas



That is my father, he said apparently.

I'm waiting for the doctor, he said patiently.

Chris McDaniel
Atlanta, Georgia





Is it an epidemic, he asked fluently?

I forgot to buy the apples, he replied fruitlessly.

I received my package from the United States, the native said CAREfully.

Robert Guklen
Las Vegas, Nevada

Michael Potts
Las Cruces, New Mexico

James D. Weeks
Bellevue, Wyoming



Take my temperature, he added feverishly.

I bought a liquid for my dishes, she said joyfully.

Mindy Heisterling
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Paul Travelini
Detroit, Michigan



She's no Jayne Mansfield, he said flatly.

I'm Allen Funt, he said candidly.

I'm the publisher of TIME magazine, Henry said loosely.

Jay Lynch
Belle, Illinois



Nobody can hold a candle to you, he said wickedly.

Clarence L. Block, Jr.
Columbus, Ohio



I only smoke menthol cigarettes, he said coolly.

These aren't real bullets, he said blankly.

Steve Logsdon
Livermore, Kentucky



That dog has no pedigree, he muttered.

This is about your size, he said fittingly.

Peter Celermaso
Milton, N. Hampshire



School isn't so bad, James Meredith said guardedly.

Diane Schwartz
Washington, D.C.



Have a cherry, he offered cordially.

Sharpen the knife, he said bluntly.

Philip Wojek, Jr.
Baltimore, Maryland



Accidents will happen, Captain Hook said offhandedly.

Do you think my sweater is too tight, she asked pointedly?

I'll have a gin fizz, she said slowly.

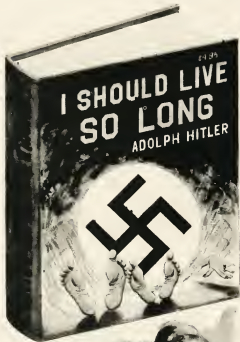
Will you accept my diamond ring, he proposed engagingly.

John Sandiner
Arlington, Va.

BOOK SECTION

In an attempt to keep our readers abreast of current literature, from time to time, *SICK Magazine* (The Magazine that keeps America Laughing) brings to its readers' attention new works of fiction, so that besides keeping America laughing we can also keep America well-informed.

This month's book selections is—



About the Author:

This is Adolph Hitler's second book. His first try at fiction, "*Mein Kampf*," was an overnight success and started a world war. It was widely read in fear all over the free world. Freely translated, *Mein Kampf* means "Everyone Return the Salute."



In the same gay and witty style, Hitler has written a sequel "*I Should Live So Long*," subtitled; "*My Life and Apparent Death in a Berlin Bunker*." Today, Hitler heads the Ban-the-Bomb and Marchers-for-Peace movements in Argentina where he lives with his adoring wife, Heinrich Himmler.



Hitler is the scoutmaster of the local boy scout troop, "You should see them march," and runs a delicatessen, "We've got a brisket of beef sandwich which would make a pickle cry."



QUOTES FROM THE SICK-FRIED LINE

In "I Should Live So Long," Hitler gives his views on:

FOREIGN AFFAIRS—"I never had any."

RUSSIA—"A nice place to visit, but I wouldn't want to invade there."

GERMANY'S PLACE IN WORLD WAR I & II—"You can't win them all."

ON DATING THE MCGUIRE SISTERS—"Divide and conquer."

BENITO MUSSOLINI—"He lived and died like a salami."

AMERICAN RED CROSS—"I never tasted lousier coffee and donuts."

ADOLPH EICHMANN'S TRIAL AND CONVICTION—"I thought he got off easy."

MIXED MARRIAGES—"If I had a daughter, I'd want her to marry Albert Schweitzer." (But Albert Schweitzer isn't a negro.) "No, if my daughter was, I'd want her to marry ____"

GEORGE WASHINGTON—"The father of his country."

OSCAR WILDE—"If I had a son, I'd want him to marry ____"

NUCLEAR TEST BAN TREATY—"I signed a similar treaty with Russia back in 1938 when neither of us had the nuclear bomb, and we both broke it."

REMINISICKING

In "I Should Live So Long," Hitler for the first time, tells the real story behind the burning of the Reichstag—"It was a fire trap." Hitler also sends a personal plea to Rudolph Hess who is still living in London—"Write me. If you can, hop a plane, come and spend a week." Hitler calls Red China the real threat to world peace—"Red China is the real threat to world peace."



Hitler explains why he became a Buddhist—"I love their Mass, instead of lighting candles, the monks light themselves," and why he joined CORE "I love the spirituals." He talks about World War III—"The Russians are the real threat to world peace."



In addition, there are several sensational revelations—"Eva Peron is still alive—she is living in America. Today, she is known as Broderick Crawford." "It's true Nina Khrushchev uses rubber bands to hold up her stockings, but she has garters under the rubber bands because she doesn't want the garters to show."



Neville Chamberlain always carried an umbrella and wore rubbers except when it rained. When it rained, he stayed indoors. Chamberlain insisted, in the Munich Treaty, that one clause state that it would never rain. The first time it rained after Chamberlain returned to London, he looked out the window and said: "Hitler has broken the Munich treaty."



"I Should Live So Long" has a foreword by George Rockwell and an epilogue by two United States CIA agents.

BRANCA'S BULLPEN

The outstanding event of the past baseball season, for us at least, was the appearance on Ralph Branca's BULL PEN Show of Roger Craig, pitcher for the New York Mets who lost 20 games in each of the last two seasons.

Hi, baseball fans, today's guest on Ralph Branca's BULL PEN is Roger Craig. Roger, you lost 20 games for the Mets last year and you've already lost 16 games this season.

Do you think you can duplicate last season's record of 20 defeats in a single season?

Thanks, Ralph, and it's a pleasure to be on BULL PEN with you. As for my losing 20, I don't know, Ralph, I don't have too many starts left.

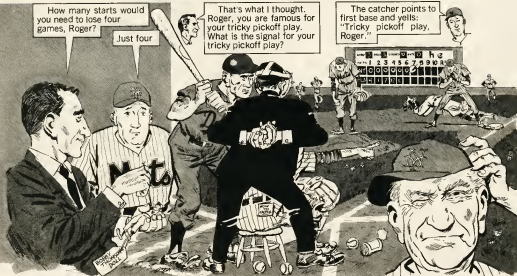


How many starts would you need to lose four games, Roger?

Just four

That's what I thought. Roger, you are famous for your tricky pickoff play. What is the signal for your tricky pickoff play?

The catcher points to first base and yells: "Tricky pickoff play, Roger."





Even though you've lost 20 games last year and close to that many this year, you are still popular with the fans. Have you done any commercials for TV, Rog?

Yes, I did an Edsel commercial and one for Krebiozen. I filmed a commercial for a shaving cream, but I nicked myself so they sold it to Medi-quick.



Now, Rog, there are a lot of future baseball pitchers out there. Will you tell us how you throw a curve ball?

I hold the ball tightly in my first and third fingers and twist my wrist as I let it go.

Your fast ball?

I hold the ball in all five fingers and throw it overhand.



I hold the ball lightly in my palm and let it slide off my fingers.

There you are, kids—those are pitching tips from Roger Craig, big loser for the New York Mets. Now if you remember to do everything just the opposite of how Roger does it, you can't miss. For curve, grip ball loosely in palm, for fast ball ...





SICK, SICK World

In London a woman divorced her husband because he forced her to tickle his feet every night for four hours. We can't understand him making her tickle his feet like that. Now if it were his ear... We once knew a girl who loved to tickle—she married a guy from Boise, Idaho, and he was tickled to death.

When the Chinese Restaurant Association held a meeting recently, the lights in the meeting room went out. The delegates merely held up their hands. There's an old Chinese proverb: "*Many hands make light work.*"

After an air raid drill in New York, the head of Civil Defense reported five defective sirens in the city. We think we've dated them all.

President Kennedy has backed a billion dollar project to develop a way of getting electric power from ocean waves. Don't know what they would use the power for, except maybe to light boats.

I represent the Anti-Defamation Discussion League.

You're against Defamation?

No, we're against Discussion of Defamation.

Oscal Levant is going to teach Doris Day sadness. He claims he can't watch her, he has diabetes.

UNITED NATIONS

News Item—South Africa has withdrawn from the United Nations Economics Commission on Africa because of the "hostility" of the other African states. SICK interviewed Minister Hendrick Verwoerd on this crisis:

SICK: What form did the hostility take, Minister?

MINISTER: Whenever I made a proposal, one of the delegates would say: "I'd like to see you step outside and say that."

SICK: And did you?

MINISTER: Yes, I'd step outside and repeat my proposal. While I was out there, they'd vote.

SICK: Did you vote on the economic aid to Ghana?

MINISTER: No, I was out in the hall.

SICK: Now that you've left the commission, what's your next move?

MINISTER: To organize the friends I made out in the hall. A lot of people heard me and liked what I had to say. I met Adlai Stevenson out there.

SICK: U.S. Ambassador Adlai Stevenson was standing out in the hall?

MINISTER: Yes, and if Zorin ever leaves the Security Council meeting, there's going to be a hell of a fight.





Scene: Announcer in TV booth at mike.

Well, fans, that certainly was a hard-fought first half here at Badger Stadium. This is Bob James up in the TV booth and now I see directly below me on the playing field, the half time festivities are beginning.

Right now, 81 coordinated marching bands, representing schools of the Central Midwest are joining the University of Wisconsin band in a musical tribute to the 81 coordinated marching bands, representing schools of Central Midwest.

The bands are now standing at attention on the playing field and now they are going into their first formation. Let's see what they are spelling out — they are forming the words: "Welcome ... Texas ... A. & M. ... Longhorns ... our worthy adversary in today's encounter ... we wish you luck ... as you face the pride of the University of Wisconsin ... we, the 81 coordinated marching bands, representing schools of Central Midwest join the University of Wisconsin band and the student body of 2,475 students who are 100% in back of the Badger team in today's encounter and all future contests ... but add ... that no matter what the outcome ... the Badger team represents the best that the University of Wisconsin has to offer ... and it is the pride of the Central Midwest and the Big Ten Conference which includes Michigan, Illinois" — Hold it folks, the two teams have come back onto the field, we'll have to read the rest of the formation later.

I see some members out on the parking area have spelled out "Hi, Bob James, up in the TV booth ... We salute you and the TV and radio networks that carry this game and six other Wisconsin encounters to fans across the country ... and furthermore ..."

SICK INTERVIEWS CHIEF BIG TREE:

Sick: Chief, you were the model for the Indian nickel in 1914. Did you pose for the Indian head?

Chief: No, I posed for the buffalo.

Sick: Did you ever think the Indian nickel would make it so big?

Chief: No, the Lincoln penny, yes, but not the Indian head.

Sick: When did your Indian Head nickel really start to sell?

Chief: When the U.S. Mint started making reproductions. There's a lot of money in money.

Sick: How did artist James Earl Frazer hire you for the job?

Chief: He asked me one day: "Would you pose for a nickel?" I said, "Make it a quarter and you've got yourself a deal."

Sick: Your tribe was wiped out by the white man. Do you hate the white man?

Chief: Yes. Because I believe you have to hate them before you can understand them.

Sick: I understand you were at Little Big Horn with General Custer.

Chief: I was Custer's chief scout. Before the last attack General Custer said, "Save yourself, take off your uniform and join the Indians."

Sick: And the trick worked.

Chief: It was so successful Custer tried it himself. He tried to pass as an Indian. He changed his name but his accent gave him away. He had a thick Romanian accent. It was like Paul Lukas playing an Indian. Geronimo caught on. I always said—"You can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

Sick: Lincoln said that.

Chief: I said it. If he said it, he'd be on the nickel and not the penny.

Sick: Is it true your tribe carries a jinx?

Chief: It has followed me all my life. I tried to blow my brains out and jump from a bridge, but just my luck a freighter was passing under the bridge carrying the world's most eminent brain surgeon. He operated on me with a knife and fork and with my luck, I lived.



Did you know that 100 people were killed every day at a railroad crossing in 1962? We don't know where that crossing is, but they better put a light up there.

* * *

A fugitive was arrested in New York because of his yen for publicity. Police trapped him because he kept press clippings of his exploits which included 20 armed robberies. He apparently still hasn't learned his lesson. After his capture, he held a press conference.

* * *

We're a little worried. A Detroit woman asked for World War II on "YOU ASKED FOR IT" and host Jack Smith asked if World War III would do.

* * *

Overheard at Club 21—"Do you like this jacket? A guy died and I got his sportjacket. He also had a lovely suit, but they buried him in that."

* * *

He was so shy; at parties he stayed in the room with the coats.

SICK INTERVIEWS INVENTOR OF ZIPTOP MILK BOTTLE

Q. Did you take your invention to the U.S. Patent Office?

A. Yes, and they laughed at me. I don't mind, they laughed at Fulton.

Q. You mean Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat?

A. Yes, he was at the patent office last week. He told them a boat could run on steam.

Q. But that's impossible!

A. That's what I thought, until he showed me his boat.



The Schweppes ad. Commander Whitehead on phone:

Nice talking to you, John.

That was Bogger in Italy. We have good men everywhere. There's Hilton in Brussels, Hartley in London and Whitehead here in New York. ... We have two very good men in Paris and we don't even have an office there.

* * *

He was a deep-sea diver for Roto-Rooter.

* * *

Is a cook on a submarine called a subservant?

* * *



GETTING SERIOUS

Throughout its violent history, SICK has received a sizeable stack of letters commenting on the magazine title—SICK. Some readers feel the name is a misnomer—that the contents do not really constitute "sick" material. Older fans complain that the title makes them uncomfortable. Teenagers are admonished by parents who misinterpret the contents. Doctors mistake it for a medical journal and bug us to explain the jokes. We'd like your opinion. Do you think SICK should—

1. Change its name?
2. Stick with SICK?
3. Get lost?

If you think we should get a new title, let's hear your suggestions. We've already considered TILT, SLICK, BRAND X, GREASY KID STUFF, SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, KNOCK IT OFF, FORGET IT.

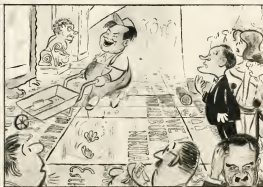
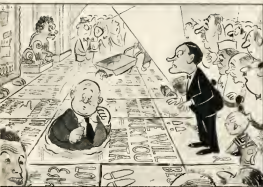
If the vote favors a new name, we'll pay \$25. 00 to the first reader that submitted it. Write to:

SICK Magazine
32 W. 22 Street
New York 10, New York

All entries become the property of SICK Magazine and none can be returned. Decision of the editors is final.



A GOOD IMPRESSION



TELEVISION

COMMERCIALS and DOCTOR SHOWS

Appearing on TV more and more these days is the realistic, documentary TV commercial where real people speak in real language about a product. These people don't know they're on TV, obviously —

Scene: TIDE's Hidden Camera Kitchen



Here's the scene we're dying to see on those TV doctor shows;

Scene: Operating room.





... and this maternity outfit is styled by—



